THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2001 *Saturday, May* 10, 1828. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THAT excellent and talented actor, Mr. Young, took his Benefit at this Theatre, last night, performing the character of the melancholy *Jaques*, in Shakspeare's *As You Like It;* this part is admirably suited to Mr. Young, and was very judiciously selected by him; but why on his Benefit night did he not let us see more of him? surely Mr. Young's name in an afterpiece would have possessed more attraction than a scene from *Number Nip*, even though aided by the wonderful performances of Il Diavolo Antonio;—besides this, the Farce of *The Devil to Pay* was performed, and a variety of songs given by Miss Stephens, Madame Vestris, the Misses Cawse, Mr. Wood, Mr. Keeley, Mr. J. Reeve, &c.

On Friday evening next, a Benefit will be given for the Western Philantrophic Institution, at this Theatre.—The performances will consist of *Love in a Village*, and *The £100 Note.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

LAST night *Virginius, A Roland for an Oliver*, and *The Dumb Savoyard* drew a numerous house. In the Tragedy, Macready, Wallack, Cooper, and Miss Foote were heartily greeted.

ENGLISH OPERA-HOUSE.—Madlle. Jenny Vertpré again delighted a full and fashionable audience, last night, at this Theatre, with her talented performance. The entertainments of the evening consisted of Moliere's Play of *Le Misanthrope*, tolerably well acted; the part of the *Misanthrope* being sustained by Perlet with judgment and spirit; after which, followed the Vaudeville of *La Chatte Metamorphosee en Femme*, Mademoiselle Vertpré representing the woman transformed from a cat, and in so admirable a manner as to stamp her an actress of first-rate genius. The plot of the piece is sufficiently outré, but Mademoiselle Vertpré, by her excellent acting and captivating manner, made interesting what in less able hands would have been made ridiculous. Her tricks were executed with the utmost grace, and were rewarded with enthusiastic applause. In the last piece, *La Chercheuse d'Esprit*, Madlle. Vertpré had likewise a part, but it was quite unworthy of her talents, and possessing no claims to wit, although she made the most of it. We are happy to hear that she is engaged till the close of the season.

SURREY—The new Operetta, entitled *Die Nachtigal und Der Rabe; or, Damon and Phillis*, was acted, for the second time, last night, and was again well received. This evening, the petite Drama of *No!* the new Operetta, and *The Roebuck.*

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Comedy of

The Merry Wives of Windsor.

Sir John Falstaff, Mr BARTLEY,
Justice Shallow..... Mr MEADOWS,
Abraham Slender, Mr KEELEY,
Sir Hugh Evans..... Mr BLANCHARD,
Mr Ford, Mr WARDE,
Page, Mr DIDDEAR, Dr. Caius, Mr FARLEY,
Mr Fenton, Mr WOOD,
Robin, Miss FORTESCUE, Nymn, Mr HENRY,
Host, Mr EVANS, Simple, Mr MEARS,
Bardolph, Mr J. ISAACS, Pistol, Mr ATKINS,
Rugby, Mr TURNOUR.
Mrs Ford..... Miss STEPHENS,
Mrs Page, Madame VESTRIS,
Mrs Quickly..... Mrs DAVENPORT,
Anne Page, Miss CAWSE.

In the course of the Piece, the following Songs, Duets, &c.

Song, Mr Wood—Sweet Anne Page.
Song, Madame Vestris—When it is the time of night.
Song, Miss Stephens—Crabbed age and youth.
Song, Mr Wood—Blow, blow, thou winter's wind.
Duet, Mr Wood and Miss Cawse—Love like a shadow flies.
Song, Madame Vestris—Oh, how beautiful.
Duet, Miss Stephens & Madame Vestris—All that glitters is not gold.
Song, Mr Wood—A lover's eyes.
Song, Miss Stephens—Even as the sun.
Duet, Madame Vestris and Miss Cawse—I know a bank.
Song, Mr Wood—The winter it is past.
Duet, Miss Stephens and Madame Vestris—When daisies pied.
Fairy Chorus—Trip away.
Finale—Away, away, make holiday.

After which, the Farce of

The £100 Note.

Montmorency... Mr WRENCH, Morgan.....Mr BLANCHARD,
Janus, Mr BARTLEY, O'Shocknessy, Mr POWER,
Paperfund, Mr TURNOUR, Bilker, Mr EVANS, Postboy, Mr Heath,
Billy Black, Mr KEELEY.
Lady Pedigree, Mrs DAVENPORT, Mrs Arlington, Miss HENRY,
Miss Arlington, Madame VESTRIS, who will introduce
"*The Merry Swiss Maid,*" and *The Bavarian Broom Girl's Song.*
Nurse, Mrs WESTON, Chambermaid, Mrs WILSON.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Comedy of

LOVE FOR LOVE.

Sir Sampson Legend, Mr DOWTON,
Valentine, Mr WALLACK, Tattle, Mr JONES,
Foresight, Mr MATHEWS,
Ben, Mr LISTON, Scandal, Mr COOPER,
Jeremy, Mr J. RUSSELL, Trapland, Mr HUGHES,
Buckram, Mr YARNOLD, Snap, Mr WEBSTER.
Angelica, Miss ELLEN TREE,
Mrs Foresight, Mrs ORGER, Nurse, Mrs C. JONES,
Miss Prue, Miss FOOTE,
Mrs Frail.....Mrs DAVISON.

After which, 1st at this house, the Farce of

The Gay Deceivers.

Mr Candy, Mr W. BENNETT,
Welworth, Mr MUDE, Trap, Mr WEBSTER,
Sir Harry Popinjay, Mr HOOPER,
Pegasus Puncheon, *(with a Song)* Mr MATHEWS,
Nehemiah Flam, Mr LISTON,
Gardener, Mr SALTER, Waiter, Mr C. JONES,
Waterman, Mr DARNLEY.
Jenny Stumps, Mrs ORGER, Emily, Miss PINCOTT
Mrs Flaw, Miss I. PATON.

To conclude with the Farce of

THE WEATHERCOCK.

Old Fickle, Mr GATTIE,
Tristram Fickle.....Mr HARLEY,
Briefwit, Mr J. RUSSELL, Sneer, Mr HUGHES,
Gardener, Mr C. Jones, Hairdresser, Mr Vining.
Ready, Miss WESTON,
Variella..... Miss FOOTE.

On Monday, William Tell.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand.
All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.
Sold also, by Onwhyn, Catherine Street, Strand; Harris, Bow Street, Covent Garden; West, Wych Street; and by Chappell and Son, Royal Exchange.

King's Theatre, Haymarket.

This Evening, the Opera of

LA DONNA DEL LAGO.

CHARACTERS BY

Mademoiselle SONTAG,
Madame SCHUTZ, Madame CASTELLI,
Signor CURIONI, Signor PORTO,
Signor DEVILLE, and Signor ZUCHELLI.

At the End of the first Act

A FAVOURITE DIVERTISSEMENT.

After which, the Ballet of

Les Pages du Duc de Vendome.

Mon. ANATOLE, Mon. HOLMAN, Mon. DAUMONT,
Mon. BOISGIRADE, Mon. VENAFRA, Mon. GOURRIER,
Madlle. COPERE, Madlle. GLADSTONE, Madlle. TWAMLEY.
Madlle. BROCARD, Mad. LE COMTE, Mad. ANATOLE,

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. Now, may I beg the favor—pardon the liberty—never liked to be troublesome—but would you be so kind, from time to time—just for the information of my friends—as to allow your most useful Periodical to become the channel for announcing to them where I may be met with on the several days of the week. Monday—I will be found seated at the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching!—About two I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the *Battle of Navarino*, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy. On Wednesday, I wander about through the various departments of that elegant Establishment, the Royal Bazaar Exhibition, 73, Oxford Street, and view The Works of Art, and British Diorama.—At 3 I shall be found, with my Spectacles off, admiring the truly grand display of the Wonders of Nature—I don't mean the Naturals called Fops; but the *Microscopic* Wonders, exhibited by Mr. Carpenter, the Optician, in Regent Street. Afterwards I shall look in on Mr. Fina, in the same street, at his *Fancy Glass-working Exhibition*—an ingenious pretty Work shop.—On Thursday—I qualify Mrs. P—'s discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found between 1 and 4 o'clock at the *Apollonicon*; and on our return, drop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* beautiful Needle-Work. Friday—I drop into Drury Green Room, to enquire after the fascinating LOVE—bewitching eyes—just rehearsing—heard her sing 'Hurrah for the Bonnet and Plaid,' and 'Love from the Heart,' as arranged by Sidney Waller—quite charmed—told her so. After dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and Westminster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand—Most evenings I enjoy a Cup of excellent Coffee, and the finest Cigars in London, at the celebrated Cigar Divan, King Street, Covent Garden.—but I intrude—beg pardon. Your's, PAUL PRY.